

Eugene City Guard.

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EUGENE CITY.....OREGON.

Henry M. Stanley opposes an Anglo-American alliance. Why did he make one, then?

Abdul Hamid: "By all means let the Christian nations disarm, as my friend, the czar, suggests."

China would doubtless rather have its famous old Wall than this partition which the powers are looking after.

Did Holland patriotism require that on the accession of its young Queen her health should be drunk exclusively in gin?

Often when Presidential bees are said to be buzzing in folks' bonnets the buzzing sounds much the same as talking through a hat.

There is said to be a curious economic relation between the price of wheat and marriage. Your grocer's bills will probably confirm it.

The London Saturday Review gravely announces that "there are of course many worthy private citizens in the United States." Is it possible.

A late New York society function, brought over, of course, is called "a stable dance." It would be curious if the stalls were the reserved seats.

The czar should not fail to note the fact that we are doing the best we can in the direction of disarmament, having destroyed nearly the entire Spanish navy.

Two distinct earthquake shocks were felt in Santiago recently, but after the recent experience of that town they caused not even a ripple of excitement.

A Louisville court has ruled that a girl keeps the engagement ring after the engagement of marriage is broken. She also keeps the lace cream and caramels, we believe.

Kaiser William has demonstrated that he is a good fire-fighter by engaging in actual service at a street fire. Nobody seems to have ventured to turn the hose on him, even by mistake.

General Pando evidently is a very modest man. When a New York reporter told him that he resembled General Grant, he sweetly replied: "Oh, General Grant was a much greater man physically."

In one line of advancement, taxation, Spain has reached a very high point. She has been accustomed in the Philippines to levy a poll tax on women, as well as men. Of course it implies the admission that women have heads, but the compliment is hardly worth the cost.

The best characterization of American sailors in this war was that of "Fighting Bob" Evans, when he said, "So long as the enemy showed his flag, they fought like American seamen; but when the flag came down, they were as gentle and tender as American women." That deserves to become classic, partly because it is eloquent, and partly because it is true.

One advantage of having a navy mostly on paper is the difficulty which a navy finds in destroying it. If the Spanish vessels had all been afloat, armed and manned, by this time Spain would be wearing black for the whole collection instead of for a dozen or two of ships. As it is, she still has a very respectable fleet—for conversational purposes—and the apparent incompleteness of our victory may inspire her people with some much-needed hope.

Taking the country over the majority of drug clerks are compelled to work sixteen hours a day—too long a service for their own good or the safety of the patrons of their employers. There was, therefore, a basis of justice in the plea for shorter hours made at the annual meeting of the American Pharmaceutical Association in Washington. Not all the drugs in the pharmacopoeia can restore the health sacrificed by too long confinement to business.

Captain E. L. Zallinski, the well-known artillery expert, has contributed a paper to the Independent Magazine in which he makes a strong argument for the use of smokeless powder as one of the most valuable lessons of the war. The advantages of this powder, as stated by him, are, first, the absence of smoke, which not only obscures continuity of fire but conceals positions from the enemy; lower pressures and higher velocities, ordinary powder giving velocities of about 1,400 feet a second, while smokeless powder produces velocities of 2,800 feet; and less weight of charge by from one-third to one-half that of ordinary gunpowder. The question as to the stability of smokeless powder under all service conditions he thinks is entirely offset by the obvious advantages and fair degree of stability already demonstrated. He is confident that nothing stands in the way of its use and that the gun of the future will be a long tube of uniform thickness of walls, relatively light and thin, mounted on a suitable truss or girder, which will furnish the necessary longitudinal stiffness with the minimum of weight.

Commodore Watson's fleet was disappointed in paying a visit to the Canary Islands. The latter, however, have been visited recently by an English traveler, who gives an interesting account of these islands, which are almost as unknown to Europeans. It seems, as to Americans. Majorca and Minorca, the larger islands of the group, are easy of access, have a delightful climate, especially in winter, and the scenery among their mountains is said to be remarkable for its beauty. But little has been published on Majorca since George Sand's article in the Revue des Deux Mondes, more than forty years ago, but the English traveler referred to thinks it worthy to become a rival to Nice or Algiers as a winter health resort, having, in addition to the charm

of picturesque, the additional one of being out of the way of the usual current of European travel. Palma, the capital, is a city of between 60,000 and 70,000 inhabitants, whose wealthier aristocratic families live in palaces, whose pillars of granite or marble, with elegant capitals, give them an imposing appearance. Columns and noble stone staircases encounter the stranger at every step. The cathedral is imposing, but, like so many of the cathedrals of Spain, is unfinished. Broad thoroughfares, Moorish architecture and traditions, and the blue sky of southern Europe, as well as the blue Mediterranean, impart a restful calm and the inhabitants seem content to live at ease in their favorite clime.

The American soldiers seem to have made a great impression upon the Porto Ricans by their size, which is gigantic compared to that of the natives or the Spanish. The first troops landed at Ponce were Wisconsin and Pennsylvania regiments, all men of fine stature, some of them more than six feet in height, and commanded by officers of equally fine physique. The Porto Rico horses and mules are proportionately undersized as compared with the American varieties, and these latter also came in for a share of wondering admiration. Climate has much to do with size, but food far more. The English and the American are the best fed people in the world. Both nations are great eaters as compared, for instance, with the Latin nations, especially as regards meat. From tables recently served it is shown that England in 1867 expended £71,599,000 for imported animal food and £1,899,000 for dairy produce. Of cattle imported alive for food the number was 618,900 head and the sheep numbered 612,600. The "roast beef" of old England undoubtedly has much to do with its aggressive, vigorous, staying powers just as the diet of rice and vegetables is, to a great extent, responsible for China's low position among modern nations. Generous diets is necessary to the full development of the physical powers of man, and without these a nation may be polite, refined, intellectual, etc., but when it comes to fighting will probably yield to the better fed.

Egypt, that land of strange contrasts and standing still in the shadow of its mighty past, is beginning at last to feel the transforming touch of modern progress. By means of the great storage reservoir at Assuan it is expected that the waters of the Nile will again reclaim vast stretches of arid lands that have not known the touch of the husbandman for centuries, perhaps for thousands of years. When this work is completed and other agencies of progress introduced by the English are utilized the valley of the Nile will regain its former fertility, even though it can never, from its limited area, become again the "granary of Europe." America is now and will continue, of necessity, to be the granary of the world. But Egypt can and will regain at least a portion of its former prosperity and again become an important factor in Europe's well being. All these are changes which will be welcomed, but in some other respects the traveler will miss a portion of that old sense of mystery and awful fascination that has made Egypt a haunting presence in the world's history. The camel, that "ship of the desert," which seems to be the only living reminder of patriarchal days, is giving place to that most convenient but prosaic agent of modern transportation, the trolley. Soon the tombs of the Pharaohs are to be illuminated by electricity and the modern tourist will be able to "do" the pyramids with as much expedition and comparative comfort as he can the regular European round. The passageways of these most durable remains of antiquity have hitherto deterred by their sepulchral gloom all but the most adventurous of travelers and explorers, but with the advent of the modern substitute for sunlight this will be changed and the pyramids to their farthest recesses, so far as open, will stand revealed to the curious of these later days. By turning off the current at pleasure it will still be possible to give a realizing sense of the "darkness visible" that for centuries has guarded these relics of the world's earlier days, just as in the Mammoth cave the putting out lights plunges the subterranean wanderer into primeval darkness in which one cannot see the hand before his face and for a brief minute or two seems to make the acquaintance of night and chaos. After all, even the electric light will not be sufficient to rob the pyramids of their profound mystery. They will remain till the end of time silent, yet eloquent, memorials of a vanished past, the most sublime structures ever reared by the hand of man.

Human Writing Table.
The Earl of Clanmoye, famed alike for his generosity and eccentricity, was, during the declining years of his life, very fond of startling his visitors by suddenly presenting to their view the immense skeleton of a man, which, when first seen, was artistically arranged as a writing table. This uncanny piece of furniture was located in the Earl's library, and he boasted that he had written thousands of letters upon the back of the skeleton, which stood on all fours, a balise-covered board, to which was attached a flowing valance, being laid on the top. The Earl always made a point of showing his friends this particular writing table, and while they were looking at it he would suddenly pull a concealed cord, when lo and behold, the balise-covered board and valance disappeared, and a hideous skeleton was revealed to them.

Beet Sugar in Europe.
In Europe the production of beet-root sugar has increased in forty years by 2,185 per cent. This has been accomplished by the payment of ruinous export bounties, from which all of the nations are now anxious to recede. One cannot act, however, without the concurrence of others, and they have been unable to attain concert. Of the sugar used in England more than 75 per cent. is beet sugar.

Largest House.
The largest house in the world is situated in Wieden, a suburb of Vienna. It contains 1,400 rooms, divided into 400 suits, and shelters 2,112 persons, who pay an annual rental of over 100,000 florins.

SLEEP SONG.

Good night, my care and sorrow!
Good night, if not good by;
Till the breaking of the mornow,
At my feet, your fardels lie.

Good night, my care and sorrow!
Good night, if not good by;
For I may wake to-morrow
Beneath another sky.

Good night, all cares and sorrow!
Welcome, my bonlike bed!
None or many my to-morrows,
This one night is over-head!
—Harper's Bazar.

THE LAMBTON DIAMOND.

I. THE famous Lambton diamond threw back the light from its many facets, and strange, brilliant colors shot from its depths. It was the finest stone I had ever set in my life.

I was particularly pleased with my design for the setting. No other hand had touched it, and I felt that the frame, so to speak, was worthy of the picture.

The ring, now that it was finished, was fit even to adorn the hand of Lady Ewendolen Forrest, the beauty and heiress of the season. But I did not envy young Lord Lambton his fiancée; in my own Nell I had a girl as good and as pretty as any in the land.

I was about to take the ring to Mr. Nugent when Nell herself ran in. She was my employer's daughter, and his private house was upstairs over the large showroom in Clifford street. It was against all custom for Nell to come down to my workshop, for her father disapproved our engagement. But today she had not been able to resist the temptation of having a peep at the Lambton diamond.

Just as she had slipped it on her finger, and was dancing about twisting her hand, that the marvelous stone might catch the light, the door opened and Mr. Nugent entered. I prepared to defend Nell from a harsh reprimand, but none came. Her father appeared oddly preoccupied, merely took the ring from her, examined it earnestly, and, snapping the lid of the case down upon it, placed it in his pocket and walked away.

Next day I was sitting at work when I saw a hansom drive up, and Lord Lambton jump out. He came hastily into the room, which adjoined the one where I was sitting where Mr. Nugent was.

"Scoundrel!" I heard him say, and could scarcely believe my ears. "You thought to fool me easily by a false stone; but I am as good a judge of jewels as you are. You are a thief, sir! What have you done with the diamond I entrusted to you?"

Mr. Nugent answered in a lower voice. What he said could not have made any great impression upon Lord Lambton, however, for he impatiently interrupted, and at last an ominous threat concerning the "police" reached my ears.

I sat still. I understood very well that Lord Lambton had deliberately accused my employer of trying to palm off upon him an imitation diamond, yet I knew that I had set the true stone and delivered it to Mr. Nugent only yesterday.

My employer himself was a skilled workman, though not a good designer, and in the time that had elapsed between my handing him the ring and his transferring it to the owner he could have removed the stone and replaced it by another. But for such a bold trick to succeed the imitation must have been magnificently made, and the original diamond must have been carefully measured.

I had never known that Mr. Nugent kept any false gems about the place, and besides was it likely that a man in his position would care to run so terrible a risk? Still, I could not help remembering how haggard and irritable he had been of late, and the keen interest that he took in the racing intelligence.

As I thus speculated on the astounding accusation, Mr. Nugent himself opened the door of the workroom. He looked keenly at me as if wondering if it would be safe to trust me.

"Did you hear anything of what passed in the next room?" he questioned.

I admitted that I had.

"Of course, I shall be triumphantly acquitted," he announced, clearing his throat, huskily, as he spoke. "Still, Lord Lambton can make things disagreeable. And look here, Wade, I haven't always been as friendly to you as I might, but I can trust you. You'll be an important witness. Do what you can for me, for the girl's sake."

The words sounded strange, but I was given no time to answer, for at that moment Lord Lambton returned with two Scotland Yard men. My employer was given into custody and taken to the police station to be charged, the detectives remaining to search the premises.

Mr. Nugent being a widower, with only one child, the management of the business practically devolved on me, and as the detectives ransacked the place, they put many questions to me as to where the stones were kept. The safes were all pointed out to them, but they seemed disappointed with their operations.

Later in the evening they came to me in the workroom, and, holding out the ring that I had made for Lord Lambton, one of them said:

"This is your work," we understand. "Is that the stone you set?"

I glanced at it, but I only replied: "I don't call myself an expert in precious stones, and all I can say is that this one precisely resembles in size, shape and appearance the one given me to set."

While this statement was practically true, that one glance had been enough for them to show me that I was not looking at the Lambton diamond.

The detectives left, saying that I would have to tell all I knew in the witness box, and then, just as I was about to lock up the place for the night, Nell came in. It was the first time she had let me see her since her father had been taken away.

The face which I thought the sweetest on earth was marble white, and there were dark shadows under the lashes.

"There's something I must say to you," she panted, "something I've been too late to say all day, lest it should be too late, but I dared not let anyone suspect. A month ago father confided to me that he had lost a great deal of money—and he showed me how to open a secret drawer in his Chippendale bureau. 'If ever anything happens to me,' he said, 'don't lose a moment, but look into this drawer; throw away everything that you will find in the left-hand partition, and keep what may be in the right.'"

Together we ransacked the old bureau, and at length Nell touched the spring which opened the secret drawer. I drew in my breath sharply, for the light of the candle which I held struck out a gleam from a pile of exquisitely made false stones, which lay in a partition on the left hand, while on the right was the Lambton diamond.

Involuntarily I betrayed the dreadful nature of the discovery by an exclamation, for, left to herself, Nell would not have understood. But she was quick to comprehend, and realizing the worst she swayed, staggering backward.

"My poor father," she moaned, as I held her. "He is ruined forever—and I, too. The daughter of a convicted thief is no fit wife for an honest man."

"My darling, you are a wife for king, and as for your father, I swear to you that I will save him yet."

"You—you cannot!"

"I tell you that I can and will." For even as I spoke an idea had flashed into my head which startled me by its audacity. In a moment I had thought out every detail.

I made up the stones, Lambton diamond and all, into a packet, carefully closing the secret drawer, and contriving to get away without being seen, and went straight to my brother's house in Kent, managing to avoid the service of a subpoena. Thus I was not present at the police court proceedings, which would have meant ruin for my plan.

Mr. Nugent was committed for trial, and meanwhile I stayed in the country, working each night in locked room, with the tools I had brought with me, until the gray dawn filtered upon my closed shutters.

When I saw my old employer in the dock at the trial I was shocked at the ghastly change which had come over him.

The evidence at first went steadily against him. Lord Lambton swore that the stone in the ring was not his diamond. One expert testified that not only was the stone he now saw not the Lambton diamond, but was not a genuine jewel at all, but a marvelous imitation. Another was not so positive. He looked at the gem through his glass, turning it this way and that, declaring that in all his experience he had never seen a false stone so cleverly executed as this. Indeed, he was not prepared to swear that it was false.

The preliminary question of the prosecuting counsel brought out the fact that I had designed the ring's setting, and done all the work upon it.

"What sort of stone was it your employer gave you to set?" was the next question.

"An extremely valuable white diamond," I replied.

"Do you swear that you set the genuine stone, and delivered the ring when finished to the prisoner?"

"I do."

"Do you consider it possible that stone might have been taken out and an imitation one substituted?"

"Certainly. But I could tell whether the ring had been tampered with since it left my hands."

"Take this, then, examine it, and inform the court if that is the stone you set."

The ring was handed to me, and a hush fell upon the court. The kind of lull which denotes that a vital point in a case has been reached.

I put my hand in my waistcoat pocket for my jeweler's glass, and the sharpest eye could not have seen that I also drew forth a new ring, made in the secret hours of the night—an exact counterpart of the other, save that it contained the real Lambton diamond.

I pretended to examine the imitation with great care while all eyes were fixed upon me. At length I returned the glass to my pocket, and with it the false stone. I could hear my own heart beating, but, handing the court usher the new ring, I said firmly, in reply to the snappish "Well?" of the prosecuting counsel:

"I swear unhesitatingly that the setting of this ring has not been tampered with, and that this is the genuine diamond which was given me to set."

A rustle went round the court; the doubting expert pricked up his ears, the prosecuting counsel, with Lord Lambton and the treasury solicitor, were whispering over the ring.

"My lord," said the counsel, "I ask permission to recall the expert."

I stepped out of the box and the expert stepped in. The new ring was put into his hand, a friendly ray of sunshine lighting up the jewel.

"This is very remarkable," he said, at last. "It's the first time I have ever made a mistake. This stone is genuine. I cannot doubt it."

And so the prisoner was free; but when the verdict of "Not guilty" was pronounced a faint groan echoed it, and a dead man was taken from the dock. A spasm of the heart had proved fatal.

Six months later Nell and I were married. On our honeymoon we were walking in a lane near Ilfracombe, when we came face to face with Lord Lambton, who was stopping with his bride in a neighboring country house.

"Ah, Mr. Wade," he exclaimed, "I haven't seen you since that very mysterious case of mine. Do you know I have always since thought of you—as a—very—clever man?"

"Thank you," I said, quietly. "Will you allow me, my lord, to present you to my wife—the only daughter of the late Mr. Nugent?"

Lord Lambton raised his hat, looked keenly at pretty Nell, shook hands with us both, and murmured:

"Ah, I understand."

It's easy for men who drink to break themselves—but not of the habit.

CAUSES OF POVERTY.

Some Conclusions of Statisticians as to the Misfortunes of the Poor.

Various attempts have been made recently to get at the causes of poverty by means of statistics. In Europe papers are defined to be those who receive aid from government or charitable funds. The proportion of paupers to the whole population is highest in England, 28 per 1,000. In Scotland it is 24, in Ireland 23, in Holland 20, in Italy 10, in Austria 9, in France 8, and in Germany 7. There is no singular division made officially in the United States, and taking the country through, the proportion here is less, probably, than 2 per 1,000. When it comes, however, to the causes of poverty the American statisticians are, so to speak, right in line with what some persons would call their conjectures, but what they describe as their conclusions.

Thus, of 100 cases of poverty 11 per cent. are chargeable to drink in excess, 21.3 per cent. to what the statisticians call "misconduct," a rather vague designation for unwise or reprehensible acts; 28.5 per cent. to lack of work or inadequate pay for work done, or insufficient, half-time employment, and most of the remainder to "misfortune."

What particular distinction the statisticians are able to establish between "misconduct" and "misfortune" is not easily stated, for some acts of misconduct are clearly due to misfortune, and many instances of misfortune are directly traceable to misconduct, but the statisticians do not concern themselves with such trifles as these. They only deal with what they call "broad propositions," and one of them, Charles Booth, of East London, has ascertained by investigation what in the poorer districts of the British capital exactly 13 per cent. of those male or female adults who are a charge either upon the government or upon others for reasons not arising from physical causes owe their indigence to drink, though it has been observed by some travelers in East London (and travelers who are not statisticians) that the absence of drink is at times a more poignant cause of visible distress than is unbridled indulgence in ale, porter or bitter beer.

London spends \$6,000,000 for the relief of the needy, Paris \$4,500,000, Vienna \$3,000,000, and Berlin \$2,000,000. Greater New York will spend, approximately, \$2,500,000.—New York Sun.

Tarleton and Queen Bess.

In St. Nicholas there is an article on "The Court Jesters of England," by Amelia Wofford. The author says: Queen Elizabeth inherited much of her father's disposition; she was gay, fond of laughter and wit, and, like him, she surrounded herself with jesters. Tarleton was "the bright, particular star" of the number; Face, Clod, and Chester were the lesser lights. Tarleton was a native of Shropshire, and one day, while tending his father's swine, was met by an officer of the Earl of Leicester. The officer talked with him, and was so much pleased with his "happy unpolished answers" that he took him into his master's service, and from the Earl of Leicester's household he passed into the Queen's court.

Elizabeth was a very fond and indulgent mistress. She not only had him attend her at dinner, but when she dined abroad she took him to make sure of good entertainment; and "her highest favorites would in some cases go to Tarleton before they would go to the queen, and he was their usher to prepare their advantageous access to her. In a word, he told the queen more of her faults than most of her chaplains, and cured her melancholy better than all her physicians." Besides being a jester, Tarleton was also player to the queen, to which office he was appointed in 1583. He had great fame as an actor, and appeared principally in rhyming compositions and plays composed by himself, which he danced and sung. We would call him a comedian; it is said that his fun lay more in the telling than in the words, and that his mere appearance on the stage with his squint would send the people into shouts of laughter.

Court Fools Who Owned Towns.

Hillard, who was attached to Edmund Ironsides, is the first court jester of whom we have record. He owned the town of Walworth, a gift from the king. He held it through four succeeding reigns; and before leaving England for home, where he spent his last days, he presented it to the church, placing the deed upon the altar of the Cathedral of Canterbury.

Galet, Galet, or Gallet, a native of Bayeux, was one of William the Conqueror's jesters. He was attached to William when only Duke of Normandy, and saved his master's life by disclosing a plot for his assassination. Berlic was another; he is enrolled in Domesday Book at Joculator regis, and lord of three towns, all rent free, and five carucates in Gloucestershire. Another was Jester to Henry I., and William Piculph, or Peol, Jester to King John. "Master Henry," who, it is thought, may be identical with Henry of Avranches, the poet-laureate or versifier, was Jester to Henry III.—St. Nicholas.

Speed of Telegraphy.

When the first electric telegraph was established, the speed of transmission was from four to five words a minute with the five-needle instruments; in 1840 the average rate for newspaper messages was seventeen words a minute; the present pace of the electric telegraph between London and Dublin, where the Wheatstone instrument is employed, reaches 463 words; and thus what was regarded as miraculous sixty years ago has multiplied a hundred-fold in half a century.

Street Nomenclature in Worcester.

Ararat street, in Worcester, gets its name from the hill near by, which some way of long ago considered might have played an important part in the deluge. Liberty street was the home of a number of colored families, and Burncoat street proceeded from the natural result of a hot pipe in a coat pocket.—Worcester (Mass.) Gazette.

Deceptive Appearances.

He spoke slowly, almost painfully, as one not accustomed to much talking.

And yet, he had been married thirty years.—Indianapolis Journal.

Popularity often wins new acquaintances and loses old friends.

ROUTE TO THE OCEAN

GREAT DEEP WATERWAY FROM CHICAGO TO THE SEA.

Plans and Purposes of the United States Deep Waterways Commission—Most Stupendous Work of Internal Improvement Ever Attempted.

Chicago is to become the headquarters for a great ocean-carrying trade. Vessels of the largest size are to be loaded there for foreign ports, and cargoes will be received direct from all parts of the world without breaking bulk at the seacoast. Ocean-going steamers will take on loads of grain from Chicago elevators and convey them to European cities without transshipment, and people who wish to cross the Atlantic on pleasure or business may sail from the Windy City instead of from New York, Boston or Philadelphia. It will be possible for vessels to make the trip from Liverpool to New Orleans via Chicago and St. Louis by using the great lakes, the drainage canal and the Mississippi river. To secure this result will necessitate the expenditure of probably \$300,000,000.

This is not the idle dream of an enthusiast. It is the project of the United States deep waterways commission, authorized by act of congress, fathered by engineers of international reputation, and surveys for which are now being made. It is a mammoth enterprise, one that involves years of hard labor and the expenditure of hundreds of millions of dollars, the largest and most stupendous work of internal improvement ever attempted by any country in the world, but the men interested say it will be carried through to success within a reasonable length of time. The plan, in brief, is to unite the waters of the great lakes with those of the Atlantic ocean by means of canals deep enough to float the largest ocean-going vessels. It sounds easy, but when the physical obstacles to be overcome are understood the herculean character of the task becomes apparent.

So far back as February 8, 1805, Senator Vilas, of Wisconsin, introduced into the United States senate a joint resolution providing for the appointment of a commission to investigate the practicability of connecting the lakes with the ocean, with the understanding that the Canadian government was to co-



SKETCH OF THE TWO PRINCIPAL CANAL ROUTES.

operate in the work. It had its origin in the brain of Lyman E. Cooley, of Chicago. Authority for the preliminary survey was given by congress March 2, 1815, and President Cleveland named Lyman E. Cooley, of Chicago, James B. Angell of Ann Arbor, Michigan, and John E. Russell of Leicester, Mass., as the first American commissioners, they serving without pay. The Canadian authorities responded by the appointment of Oliver A. Howland of Toronto, Thomas C. Keefer of Ottawa and Thomas Moore of Coteau Landing. The joint commission held a meeting early in January, 1807, at which a plan of operation was agreed upon, it being decided that each body should make the surveys and select what appeared to be the most feasible routes within its own country. For a long time the work was necessarily of an office nature, such as the preparation of maps and compilation of statistics, and it was not until the spring of 1808 that much was accomplished in the way of actual inspection of the proposed routes.

The report made by these gentlemen was so inviting that an International Deep Waterways Association was formed by prominent men in the United States and Canada, and congress made an appropriation of \$325,000 for the maintenance of a permanent American commission. Mr. Cooley and his associates being unable to serve longer, owing to private interests, a new commission, consisting of Alfred Noble of Chicago, George Y. Wisner of Detroit and Colonel C. W. Raymond, United States engineer corps, was named by President McKinley, and it is under the direction of these gentlemen that the great work is now being pushed.

What the Benefit Will Be.
When the subject of cost of the big waterway via the lakes is broached, the gentleman interested says: "This is not a matter to be measured on a basis of mere dollars and cents. It may cost \$300,000,000 or \$400,000,000, or more or less. We don't know and won't know until the surveyors' figures are all in. But the cost is not the question. Better ask what benefit such a waterway will be when completed, and then we can give facts and figures. The limit of reduction in railway freights seems to have been reached; it remains to be determined if it not possible to extend lake navigation to the ocean by a practical ship canal. Records show that every improvement in the navigation of our lakes has been followed by a great increase in traffic and the commercial results in every instance have been such that even suggestion of further improvement upon a wider scale must at once secure favorable notice. The amount thus far expended by the United States upon lake navigation is about \$12,000,000, and marine history contains no parallel to the rapid development that has been made possible by this assistance.

"Lake freights on grain from Chicago to Buffalo are about 1 1/2 cents a bushel. Ocean freights are from 3 to 3 1/2 cents, making the rate for the deep-water carriage of 4,000 miles from 4 1/2 to 4 3/4 cents a bushel. The whole cost of sending a bushel of grain from Chicago to Europe is nearly 10 cents, the difference

being made up of elevator charges, the Erie canal, commissions, freight costs twice as much to carry a bushel of grain from Chicago to New York as from New York to Buffalo, and the distance is more than twice as great as the former. If an ocean steamer were to clear from Chicago or Duluth, it would save the time and expense required in breaking bulk at two intermediate points and the cost of commission and handlers of the same reduction would give the carrier opportunity of competing with the cheap-grown grains of Russia, India and South America.

"The same argument holds with iron and lumber, in both of which immense business is done on the lakes and for which a larger foreign market might be found if carrying charges could be cut down. There is no doubt, however, merchant, manufacturer or laborer in the west who would not be immediately benefited by the opening of such a waterway as that now being surveyed."

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EVANS AND EMPEROR FRITZ.

They Were More than Friends, Doctor Was a Trifle Jealous.

Dr. Evans was more than a friend to the late Emperor Frederick and his wife. But he was annoyed at the confidence they placed in Sir Morell Mackenzie about whose treatment he had strong views. Evans' opinion greatly influenced the opinion of the Emperor and Empress, of Bismarck and of the Berlin physicians, about the throat doctor from London. Evans was originally a Quaker. The Quaker and society tastes of Sir Morell Mackenzie were repugnant to him. He felt about them made him scornful, keenly the man and his treatment of the crown princess had a strong influence on Frederick during his illness. The Quaker's bold, free, characteristic, and startlingly in gold lace across the part of the image. Above it were few friendly words. In the place taken at San Remo martyred on stamped on the face. The covers, then could not speak. He pressed wrote on a slate.



MRS. M. A. HUEL.

Dr. Evans asked him to write black cards or tablets the size of a slate, when he had occasion to communicate with him. "Why" asked prince. "I want to have them as precious relics for my wife." The quest was complied with. Very soon, indeed, did the handwriting betray weakness, but it became bold and attenuated. It showed an unusual wish to give a noble air to what was written. There was something in the general character that reminded of Queen Victoria's signature, but was more emotional than hers. Evans, while speaking quite calmly of his human weakness, called the lump of goodness.—London Times.

A PLUCKY WOMAN.

She Walked 1,000 Miles Through Snows and Ice of the Arctic.

Mrs. M. A. Humel reached the Arctic, but to do it the plucky Swedish woman had to walk



MRS. M. A. HUEL.

miles in the dead of arctic winter, through the frozen Alaskan wastes, from the mouth of Minook Creek to the Arctic City. Mrs. Humel was one of the persons who left Seattle in 1897, on the steamer Humboldt, to reach St. Michael's there they could go no further in the season but a boat was built by 300 of the men, which they started on to Dawson City, their program was blocked by the ice. The women proposed to camp there all winter, and among these was Mrs. Humel, who owned a claim in the Klondike. She was anxious to begin work. She was the journey on foot, enduring hardships, sleeping at night in a bag of skins. There were ten in the party that started to make the journey, but five gave up and returned. After a journey of thirty days, with a thermometer 60 degrees below zero, the plucky five arrived at Dawson City.

Irish Mackerel Fishery.

The development of the Irish mackerel fishery has proved a boon to the fisher folk of Cork and Kerry. Fifty thousand barrels were cured last year, almost all of which came to America. This industry puts \$500,000 a year in circulation among the people of the two counties.

It's harder to save a penny than to earn it